

A HALLOWEEN STORY

STRANGE BUT TRUE ROMANCE OF BROTHER AND SISTER.

Stolen White Young, Each Prospered and Met at Last on Halloween in the Home of the Girl's English Guardian—A Handkerchief Episode.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.]

OR ages and in all Christian countries Halloween has been deemed a time when the fairies hold their grand anniversary and spirits detached from corporeal restraint are free to roam through

space and read their own or the future of others. Hence it is the occasion for divining the answer to that momentous question which absorbs so large a share of the thoughts of romantic young men and maidens, "Whom am I to marry?"

Naturally such an occasion is not devoid of romance, and Halloween rarely recurs without reminding me of a story that was related to a party of friends a few years ago while homeward bound across the Atlantic. The center of the group was a handsome matron, and promenading the deck was a beautiful young girl of twenty, accompanied by two gentlemen. Pointing to them the old lady proudly said: One of those gentlemen is my son, who is returning to America with his English bride, the other is her brother, who is making a visit to our country for the first time. If you don't mind listening to a bit of romance it may while away a pleasant half hour, and I'll tell it to you as it was told to me.

The mother of my new daughter when a child resided in one of the most beautiful parts of England. Her parents were wealthy and all that heart could wish was at her command. Adjoining their estate was that of Squire Henry Percival, whose only son, Guy, was pledged almost from birth as the husband of the young heiress, the two mothers having been schoolmates and the two children having been born on the same day. They thus grew up together, with tastes in common, and together enjoyed all the sports of young people.

And now began the strange series of incidents that were narrated to me while in England by Uncle Guy, as we all call him, who still lives and is the adopted father of yonder happy bride. I forgot to tell you that her maiden name, like that of her mother, is Belle Bruce.

"I remember," said Uncle Guy, "that when we were about fifteen years of age Halloween arrived and all the young people of the neighborhood assembled in the big library of Percival hall to take part in the games and woo our sweethearts. During the evening Belle and I engaged in a romp with her handkerchief, which she had tied in a ball, and by accident, while it was being tossed to and fro, I threw it behind one of the large pictures hanging in the library.

"Time wore on, and Belle went to Paris to engage in study and especially to cultivate her voice, which was a con tralto of great compass, while I was sent to Italy to pursue my bent in painting.

"During the next few years I worked assiduously at my profession as an artist and won my share of its honors and wealth. One day while sauntering through the streets of Florence with an old English friend we were accosted in our own language by a handsome little fellow who stopped in the midst of a singularly familiar English air, and begged us to buy some of the music he had for sale. We both quickly became interested, and I said, 'Youngster, where did you learn that song, and how is it that you speak English so well?'

"My mother was an English lady," was the reply, "and she taught it to me; it was her favorite song. But I'm no youngster; I'm a girl," she added.

"Becoming still more interested, I made inquiries concerning her history. She told me that her mother had died long before and left her brother and herself in charge of a kind lady who was to send them to their relatives in England as soon as she could find a way; that while playing in the street an old woman from whom she had run away had stolen them from home and taken them to other cities. It was a very, very long time, she said, since her mother died.

"I'm a girl."

"What was your mother's name?" I inquired. "She had two names," was the answer, "but she told me to always say to English people that her name was Belle Bruce, and that is my name. She told me, too, that some time I might meet a man who would be good to me for her sake—Guy Percival—and I have always been looking for him." When I announced that I was Guy the little girl threw herself into my arms, crying with joy, and together we hurried to my residence, where as quickly as possible garments were provided befitting her sex and position.

"My next step was to find the family to whom little Belle had been left by her mother, and by dint of much questioning I was at last enabled to locate them in Milan and to learn that the name was

Valerie. Thither we journeyed as rapidly as possible, and I was soon possessed of all the desired information. She had been one of the favorite pupils of Professor Valerie, and having a magnificent voice easily secured a position on the operatic stage, making an instant success. In Paris or Brussels she fell in love with an Italian tenor and they were married. A boy and girl resulted from the union, but the brutal nature of the husband forced her to leave him. Subsequently he died, and her own health failing she returned to the home of the Valeries in Milan, where she, too, passed away. One morning while the children were at play in front of the house they were abducted.

"Returning to Florence with my charge I determined to defer all engagements and go at once to my home in England, where little Belle could have the care of my mother and be educated as became her station in life. In the four years that elapsed she received instruction in the best schools and under the best masters, and at eighteen was a tall, handsome woman, inheriting the beauty of person and purity of voice of her dead mother. The little sprite, however, from the day of her rescue insisted upon being called Belle Percival" because that was her Uncle Guy's name."

And now (resumed the old lady, as if in reality she had been allowing somebody else to talk) I may tell the rest of the story in my own way because it concerns me and mine. There, walking together, as I remarked in the beginning, are brother and sister, restored after all these long years of separation to each other's arms. How did it come about? Well, in this wise, and you will agree with me that Providence performs its wonders in a mysterious way:

After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent. During our stay in Rome he became acquainted with a tall, handsome, dark eyed young man, who, though looking every inch an Italian, spoke English with perfect fluency. He was the protege of an American artist named Irving, who had found him a stray waif in the streets when a mere

boy. After my son's graduation from Yale, some two years ago, when he desired to visit Europe, we accompanied him and made an extended tour of the Continent.